Table of Contents

1. WispClan
2. Prolouge
3. One // Morning
4. Two // Quinn:Yvonne
5. Three // Snow
6. Four // Icy
7. A/N

WispClan

Leader
Wispystar // *a white tom with gray patches*

Deputy
Heronwatcher // *a black tom with yellow eyes*

Healer(s)
Berryvoice // *a mute gray tabby she-cat*
Creeknose // *a blue-gray she-cat with amber eyes*
Applesnap // *a tortoiseshell tom with green eyes*

Hunters
Weepingbranch // *she-cat; tortoiseshell, Snowpaw*
Quickfire // *tom; gray and white tabby*
Swiftfeather // *tom; white with ginger patches*
Redcherry // *she-cat; red-furred with a tortoiseshell tail, Frostpaw*
Deerleap // *she-cat; ginger tabby*
Lightdash // *tom; black with a white dash on chest*
Marionette // *she-cat; black with white paws and chest, former rouge*
Frozenwillow // *tom; blue-gray with a missing paw, former Weak*
Hickorywhisker // *a light brown tabby she-cat*
Thornpetal // *a small (apprentice size) black she-cat with white paws*
More, though not listed

Fighters
Smokebird // *tom; gray*
Leapinglily // *she-cat; light brown tabby*
Mouserunner // *tom; black with white paws*
Blackdusk // *tom; black*
Swampfur // *tom; dark brown tabby*
Flamingfern // *she-cat; ginger*
Asterfrost // *tom; gray with darker specks, Icypaw*
Puppet // *tom; white with gray muzzle, former rouge*
Nightbreeze // *she-cat; black with gray flecks*
Palestrike // *a snow white tom*
More, though not listed

Trainees

Brackenpaw // *a cream and brown tom*
Hollypaw // *a dark gray she-cat*
Emberpaw // *a black she-cat with grey flecks*
Snowpaw // *a white tom with brown eyes*
Frostpaw // *a golden she-cat with a white chest and paws, brown eyes*

Queens

Rosefern // *a dark ginger tabby she-cat; Morningkit and Quailkit*
Icypaw // *a white she-cat with black spots; expecting*

Kits

Morningkit // *a small silver and black tabby she-kit with dark green eyes*
Quailkit // *a ginger and white tom-kit with gray eyes*

The Weak

Lilyleap // *a light brown tabby she-cat: twisted paw, due to be killed in 7 sunrises*
Freezingpaw // *a golden tabby tom with white paws and ears: paralyzed from the mid-body down, due to be killed in 2 moons*

Cats outside of the Clan

Hazel // *a pretty light brown tabby she-cat; rouge*
Yvonne // *a black she-cat with white tipped ears, frost blue eyes; loner*
Quinn // *light gray tom, gay; loner*
Viyla // *a white she-cat with gray tabby stripes; kittypet*
Victor // *a white she-cat with ginger tabby patches; rouge*
Velvet // *a red-furred she-cat; loner*
Dash // *a fluffy dark gray tabby tom; rouge*
Bleu // *a blue-gray tom, gay; rouge*
Noir // *a black tom; rouge*

Prologue

"Lilyleap." Wispystar's voice boomed across the clearing, "You have been proven worthless. You cannot do anything with your twisted paw."

Lilyleap gulped and fought the tears. She glanced at her four little kits, gathered at the front of the nursery.
She looked at her mate, but he quickly looked away.

"Your execution is due in three moons."

The tabby was shoved into a stone cave, with a small kit.

"How many sunrises?" Lilyleap asked the kit.

"T-two." The kit croaked, closing his eyes.

"We also have an apprentice ceremony. Icykit, Freezingkit, Frostkit and Snowkit, please come forward."

The four kits tumbled out of the nursery, Icykit at the front.

"I name you Icypaw, Freezingpaw, Frostpaw, and Snowpaw." Wispystar meowed, moving his tail tip to point to the said cats.

"Icypaw, Asterfrost. Snowpaw, Weepingbranch. Freezingpaw, Flamingfern. Frostpaw, Redcherry."

The apprentices touched noses to the mentors and Wispystar dismissed the clan.

-3 moons later-

"Freezingpaw." Wispystar's voice boomed, reminding Lilyleap of her own degrading.
"You have proven yourself weak with your paralyzed body. You cannot be a Fighter."

Freezingpaw blinked tears out of his eyes, and looked down.

"You have 2 moons."

The golden tom dragged himself to his mother in the cold cave.

"10 sunrises before an execution, it is tradition we see if a Weak can be brought back into the ranks." Wispystar meowed, "How is her progress, Heronwatcher?"

"Not good enough." The tom replied.

"Such a shame." Wispystar shook his head.

"10 sunrises, Lilyleap."

"Wait!" A high pitched voice called.

"Yes, Icypaw?"

"I-I have a confession to say." The small apprentice said quietly.

'*What happened to my confident daughter?'* Lilyleap thought.

"I-I'm expecting kits."

The clan gasped, except for her mentor. Asterfrost had a smug look on his face.

"An apprentice expecting. Who's the father?"

"As-Asterfrost." Icypaw stuttered.

"I'll allow you to move into the nursery." Wispystar purred, twitching his tail.

Yowls of protest erupted from the cats below.

"Kill the kits!" "She won't survive!"

But Wispystar had already left.

So, Morningkit, Frostpaw , Icypaw, and Snowpaw are the main

characters.
Hope you like this dystopian!

One // Morning

Morningkit blinked, thinking about the events that took past last night.
Her brother Quailkit was fast asleep, considering that it was very early in the morning.
She always woke this early, the reason why Wispystar named her Morningkit.
The she-kit glanced at the newest Queen, an apprentice. Only *nine moons old.*
Morningkit twitched her tail, and sat down, watching the patrols gather. A figure started walking- no *dragging*- themselves over.

"Just checking on my sister." Freezingpaw muttered, dragging himself in.

Morningkit watched as he placed a paw on her belly and licked her ears.
The tom left as Rosefern woke.

"Good Morning, darling." Morningkit's mother smiled.

The queen left the den and went to the kill pile, grabbing a sparrow and a rabbit.
She returned and dropped the sparrow at Morningkit's paw, prodded Icypaw awake and gave her the rabbit.
Icypaw took the rabbit and shared it with Rosefern, meowing quietly.
Morningkit ate the sparrow quickly, realizing how hungry she was.
The tabby saved a morsel for Quailkit, who was still asleep.

"I'm going outside!" The tiny kit called, and she padded outside of the den.

The tabby stepped into the Weak den, and sat down, waiting.
A figure appeared, a surprised look on her face.

"Why, we don't get many kit visitors." Lilyleap purred, "What can I

do for you?"

"Tell me a story!" Morningkit squeaked.

"I don't have much wisdom," Lilyleap meowed, sitting, "but I can tell you one."

"Once there was a she-"

"Hey! Morningkit! You're not allowed in the Weak den!" A voice called.

Morningkit sighed and flicked her tail goodbye to Lilyleap and bounded over to her older brother.

Frozenwillow licked his sister's ears, "You don't want to go there, especially if Wispystar sees you."

The former Weak then nudged Morningkit back to the nursery, before hunting.
The little tabby grumbled as she made her way back to the nursery, where Quailkit was waiting.

"I'm gonna be a Fighter! Wispystar just came a told me!" Quailkit exclaimed.

"Me?" Morningkit asked, knowing the answer already.

"Hunter." Quailkit said, "And *I'm* a fighter!"

The tom started to go on and on about his 'amazing' apprenticeship and Morningkit drifted off to sleep.
Our ceremony is 4 sunrises away!

Two // Quinn:Yvonne

Quinn twitched his tail. Uncertain that this 'Noir' and 'Bleu' were trustworthy.
Yvonne was talking away to Noir and Bleu stayed back.

"Bleu is gay? Quinn is too!"

"Cool! Go talk to him, Bleu."

The tom was pushed over to Quinn and Yvonne and Noir started talking again.

"So...." Quinn started, feeling his face grow hot.

Bleu just looked down, shuffling his paws.

Huh, he's shy, like me. Our fur matches together- wait. Do I like *him?*

Quinn shook his head, and growled to himself.

"A-are you okay?" Bleu asked.

Mouse-dung! Even his voice is cute.

"Y-yeah." Quinn said.

Yvonne glanced over to him and gave him *that* smirk.
You like *him.*

Quinn could *hear* her future teasing. Now, Quinn knew one or two things about love. And clearly, both he and Bleu liked each other, they were just to shy to admit it. And Noir clearly like Yvonne, Quinn noted how he tried to flirt with the she-cat.

"Uh...." Quinn attempted to start a conversation with Bleu.

As Quinn spoke, Bleu looked down and shuffled his paws again.

"D-do you l-like me?" Bleu whispered, so quietly so only Quinn could hear.

"Maybe." Quinn whispered back, his face growing hot again.

"O-okay."

-(:)-

Yvonne on the other hand was chatting away. Noir was *so* nice. She noted how he tried to flirt, but she denied him.
The black tom had finally stopped flirting, but Yvonne already knew.

Quinn probably did too.

"Hey, Yvonne?" Noir whispered, "Look."

The she-cat looked at her brother, as did Noir.

The were meowing quietly.

"Oh." Yvonne smiled, knowing Quinn had found *the one.*

"Do you think they're mates now?"

"Yeah. I know they are."

Yvonne felt so touched, her brother found him. The one he truly loved.

"That was fast." Noir breathed, "I thought they were too shy to admit."

"Well, I guess we're good matchmakers!" Yvonne joked, twitching her tail.

"Yeah...." Noir purred, smiling.

The four regrouped and went off in the direction of WispClan.

Yes. Quinn and Bleu are GAY.
If that's a problem, talk to Yvonne.

Three // Snow

Snowpaw growled. It was weird how only he and Frostpaw were normal.
Maybe he was the only normal one, Frostpaw was *definitely* hiding something.
He pulled his snowy white tail over his nose, and thought.
Then he heard a cat get up.
Snowpaw looked up, but discreetly so the suspect wouldn't wouldn't see.
The golden she-cat looked around and stepped out of the den and into the healers.
Snowpaw got up, and followed, but still discreet.

"Is the plan set?"

"Yes, she is out by the Grand Swamp with the target right now."

"Thanks, Applesnap."

Frostpaw then walked out of the den and slipped back into the Trainee Cavern.
Snowpaw decided to look for *she* and *the target.*
The tom snuck out of camp, and went to the Grand Swamp, hiding behind a tree.
He peaked around and saw a black body in the swamp.
Snowpaw ran forward and poked the body, but it did not stirred.
He looked up and the last thing he saw was a pair of amber eyes.

-(:)-

"Are you okay, Snowpaw?" A high pitched voice asked him.

"Wha?" Snowpaw asked, drowsy.

The two figures flicked their tails, simultaneously.
A blue-gray she-cat ran over and started sniffing him.

"You were found in the Grand Swamp, next to Heronwatcher's body. Thank StarClan that Creeknose was nearby gathering herbs."

The two blurry figures combined into one, Applesnap.
Snowpaw tried to get up, but he fell back down.

"Wispystar wants to see you once you feel better." Applesnap meowed, "Don't move."

Frostpaw hurried in the den, "Are you okay?" She asked, worried.

"Yes, after you tell me what last night was about."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Yes. You do!"

"Well, I don't. And stop trying to hide that you killed Heronwatcher!"

The she-cat growled and left.
Snowpaw closed his eyes, he was going to find out the killer. The white tom had a feeling he knew who it was. It must have be someone with *amber* eyes, since that is what he saw. He quickly listed all the cats with amber eyes: Frozenwillow, Redcherry, Puppet, Rosefern, Creeknose, Marionette.

Then Snowpaw remembered- *'Yes, she is out by the Grand Swamp with the target right now.'*

The killer had to be a she-cat, he ruled out all the toms and came up with this list: Redcherry, Rosefern, Marionette, Creeknose.

'Redcherry is too nice and submissive, Rosefern is nursing and Creeknose is a healer.' Snowpaw thought, growling.
'But Frostpaw was meeting with the Healers. But maybe, they were just talking about Mari. And why would Creeknose go and 'gather herbs' at Moonhigh?'

Snowpaw glanced up, eyeing Creeknose as she sorted herbs.
'*I'll ask Mari later.'*

-(:)-

"Mari!" Snowpaw called, "Hey, Mar!"

The black she-cat whipped around, and smiled.

"Hi, Snowpaw." she purred, "What can I do for you?"

"Where were you at midnight last night?"

Marionette cocked her head, thinking.

"Me and Palestrike were guarding the camp. At least, until we fell asleep."

Snowpaw's suspicions raised, but a witness was there.

"Thanks." the white tom dipped his head and bounded off.

"Last night?" Palestrike asked, taking a bite out of the rabbit.

"Me and Mari were guarding the camp. We fell asleep around Moon-high." the tom meowed, a twinkle in his eyes.
"Of course, I woke up and a cat asked me if he could leave. I couldn't stop Heronwatcher either way, so I let him through. Creeknose was with him, apparently she wanted to get herbs for Hollypaw."

Snowpaw's ears perked up, not only because he didn't know that Hollypaw was sick, but that Creeknose was with Heronwatcher.

"Palestrike!" a she-cat called, "Hurry up!"

"Whoops. Gotta go." the tom stood up, "I hope that's enough information."

"Oh, that's all I need to know...." Snowpaw whispered.

"Know what?" Emberpaw walked up to him.

"Nothing."

Am I the only person that ships Marionette and Palestrike?

But that's weird, cause Palestrike had a mate.
You'll figure it out in *Dancingrose* a short story that happened about 10 moons ago.
Snowpaw is a bit of a detective.

Tell me your ships [that has to do with this book, but I really don't care :p] in the comments!

Four // Icy

[image] [image]

A/N: This chapter is dedicated to VenomSoulTheProxy who created the beautiful fanart above.
Go follow him/her (cuz idk your gender, Toby)
And if you can't see it-

It's when Icypaw confessed that she was expecting. Anyways, on to the story =^-^=

Icypaw never expected that pregnancy was this hard. Rosefern made it look *so* easy. Icypaw rested her head on her paws.
'Maybe it's because her mate is here for her' the spotted cat hissed, looking through the vines and spotting the grey tom.
Yes, Asterfrost wasn't her mate, but he should at *least* care. Or should he?
Icypaw sighed, and realized something. It was *1 sunrise* away from her mother's execution. The she-cat shivered, remembering Briarkit's killing.

Applesnap had no regret in his yellow eyes as he put two small round, black berries in Briarkit's mouth. Briarkit chewed, not knowing they were poisonous. His eyes widened and his normal brown eyes faded into gray as foam formed at his tiny mouth. The tiny tom crumpled to the ground, going limp, only his twisted paw twitching. His eyes rolled back into his head and the twitching stopped. Icypaw heard a muffled sob come from the right of her. Leapinglily had her face buried in Quickfire's fur. Her only surviving kit was dead. Wispystar's eyes were glittering with malice, and he twitched his tail for dismissal.

Icypaw knew they weren't going to use Killing Berries on her mother, they would probably kill her with claws or using another animal. Icypaw reverted her thoughts back on the topic of kits. When would they come?

"Worried?" Rosefern asked, seeing Icypaw's expression.

"For multiple reasons." Icypaw replied simply, sighing.

"You know," Rosefern started, "Life here in WispClan wasn't always like this."

The apprentice's ears perked up, interested in the topic.

"In fact, it wasn't even called that." the queen purred, "It was known as HerbClan, after Herbstar, the first leader."

"I wasn't even born when Herbstar first created HerbClan. My parents had just met and were traveling with the young tom. They settled and started a clan, since Herb's mate, Duskflower, used to be part of a clan, she helped him. Herbstar added the rule that he would name the kits and he added hunters and fighters. The Weak wasn't there, and all was peace. I was born when Herbstar was old and dying, his daughter, Embertwist, going to lead. He died of old age in late green-leaf. Emberstar was a good leader, following the pawsteps of her father." Rosefern meowed, but her amber eyes started to darken.

"When Emberstar died, her sister, Hollyfeather, died as well. Wispystar was broken as his mate, Hollyfeather died, and became strict and a tad crazy. The tom was pushed to his limits when-"

Rosefern stopped suddenly, as Wipsystar poked his head in.

"Telling stories, are we?" He growled, "You do know, Rosefern, that telling the past is forbidden?"

The white tom padded over and flicked his tail on her nose.

"I also found a *kit* of yours in the Weak den." the leader hissed, "That's not right, is it?"

Rosefern tensed, her amber gaze staring at Wispystar's paws.

Morningkit stood there, trembling, as Wispystar shoved her forward.

"Your kin is full of rule-breakers." Wispystar snarled, padding out, "At least Quailkit is loyal."

Quailkit beamed at the compliment and started to argue with his sister.

Rosefern started to sob, wrapping her tail around herself, covering her nose. She looked deep in thought and Icypaw suddenly felt awkward.

"Wildtuft, Sandshimmer," Rosefern meowed quietly, recalling all her 'unloyal' kin, "Deerwhisper, Larkwhisker, Gorsestripe.....myself and now my daughter." the she-cat sobbed.

And Icypaw couldn't do anything to help her friend.

Okay, a lot of death is gonna happen soon.
If you want to find out more on the history, a short story called *Dancingrose* will be out soon.

A/N

I've entered this in CloudtailGrandmas Warrior Wattys!
Wish me luck!!